

the great beyond, a beautiful era would dawn auspiciously upon our race. Wars and rumors of wars would cease, falsehood and slanders would be unknown, envy and malice would hide their serpent heads, sectarianism and religious walls would crumble and pure and undefiled primitive Christianity would stand as a beacon light for the world. Oh that an angel might carry the balm of charity into the hearts of us all. Earth would be heaven.

When we look around us and see that the harvest is fully ripe and that the time to garner the grain is even at our door, we are made to say "Oh, where are the reapers." Our S. S. C. E. can be of great value to the church in helping to gather in the neglected sheaves. First, we may help along by supporting the theological chair, thus assisting in giving the bread of eternal life to some poor hungry soul. The mission of our society is to lift up the fallen. In this we never lack for opportunity, for scarcely a day passes but that we see some unfortunate man or woman struggling and toiling through life with no aim but eating out a miserable existence with no better prospect for eternity. Such may be brought to Christ by an effort on our part. We must let them know that we are interested in them. We can tell them of a higher and better life; urge them to attend church services, and greet them whenever you meet them, showing that Christian endeavor means something. But we find the greatest joy in working among the needy. Enter the homes where the parents and children are alike strangers to Sunday-school or church and invite them to come to the services; as sadness o'erspreads the mother's face, she tells her story. Here is something to do. One says, "What can we do?" First let the mother know that you are her friend and ready to help her all you can. Then if you have not already a supply of clothing in your society, go to the homes of those who have plenty, and tell them your mission, and their generous hearts will give you of their abundance, enabling you to carry on quite a home mission work. After when we get the children in the Sunday-school, the parents are (through curiosity perhaps at first) induced to follow to the Sunday-school and then attend church and next unite with the church. This is gleaned sheaves for the Master. Thus step by step we journey on doing a little here and there, bringing sunshine in the home that is clouded with poverty's cruel hand, many times making glad the aching heart so burdened and furrowed with cares that it knew naught but sorrow. By this means many have become interested in the work and have accepted Christ as their Savior. "The poor ye have al-

ways with you and whosoever you will ye may do them good." Then let us go out into the highways and hedges and gather them in. Let us rally our forces and all together in one grand march shoulder to shoulder enter the battle for Christ and humanity. Christ says, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these ye did it unto me." Dear sisters let us not be satisfied with ourselves and the little we have done but be ever ready to lend a helping hand to the Lord's poor. He is speaking to each one of us individually when he says, "Go work in my vineyard." Let all of us, where strength and opportunity affords, go out among those who are distressed and needy, give them a helping hand and encouraging words, show them that the way to a better life, teach them that

"Tis heaven alone that is given away,
And only God may be had for the asking."
(*Lovell. From Visions of Sir Lamfol*)

BREAD CAST UPON WATERS.

LUCY GILLASPIE.

Cast thy bread upon the waters for thou shalt find it after many days. Eccl. II; 1.

There is not a promise from Genesis to Revelation but what has been or will be fulfilled. Then why are we so idle? Do we doubt God? Surely not. Then why do we miss so many golden opportunities of "casting our bread upon the waters?" Do we think that if we do not see the effects of our deeds now that we will never? A kind deed done in the name of the Lord can not be hidden, it will either be revealed in time or eternity.

Nothing done for the Lord is lost though it be to give a cup of cold water to one of the little ones, we have our reward. Our life is nothing more than what we make it, then why not make it a noble one?

Why not have it filled with good deeds and have a starry crown in the bright beyond. Why not let all our words be kind ones?

O! if we knew that some angry or careless word might help to lead some soul to perdition would we not speak more kind ones? If we knew some kind word might raise some one up that was crushed to earth, or come as a ray of sunshine to some lonely one would we not speak more of them every day.

"A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear
Has often healed the heart that's broken
And made a friend sincere."

"A word, a look has crushed to earth,
Full many a budding flower
Which had a smile but owned its birth
Would bless life's darkest hour."

There was no person no matter how degraded in sin, but what Christ

was willing to save. His mission on earth was to the poor and needy. Then why not imitate his life more in this, instead of giving so many smiles to those who smile themselves? Why not shed more of them in homes of poverty? We are told in the Bible that we will be judged according to our deeds. Then how can we be so idle? Why do we not have more contributors to the columns of the EVANGELIST? For if we "cast our bread upon the waters we will find it after many days." If we have done a little for the Lord do not think that sufficient.

"In the morning sow thy seed and in the evening withhold not thine hand."

If we knew that by giving a little money to Foreign Missions, we might help in saving some heathen soul, would we not be more generous to that cause? Can we be contented to go in the presence of God and empty handed, and with no star in our crown, enjoy heaven and have never done anything to bring anyone else there? After all Christ has done for us and is constantly doing, never do anything for Him? If we knew some member of our family, or some dear friend with whom we constantly associate, before another week would be cold in death, would we not warn them to-day? Will they not witness against us at the last day, that we have been false to our profession, that we never spoke to them of Christ? O! the many, many ways we may "Cast our bread upon the waters."

Let us embrace every opportunity. What we sow we will reap. Then let us sow good seed and prepare for a bountiful harvest.

We are all preparing for the harvest now, and O! what will it be? "Let us scatter seeds of kindness, for our reaping by-and-by."

WHY YOUNG MEN NEED THE CHURCH. NO. 3.

(From the Golden Rule. Boston.)

CAN YOU DO WITHOUT IT?

There is an impression that we can be just as excellent Christians out side of all ecclesiastical organizations as within. Nor am I disposed to deny that some individuals, in adopting this course, have succeeded in leading very useful lives indeed, and attaining to no small degree of Spiritual perfection. There are exceptions to every rule, and it would be ill-becoming one whose observation, however extended, is necessarily limited to affirm that to be impossible which some may have found to be attainable.

But the rule still holds. We are all lame, and we need crutches; we are trailing branches of a vine, and need support;